

THE SLOOP JOHN B

Key F, Sing C 4/4 1...2...123



F C7
We came on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me. Round Nassau town we did roam,
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F
Drinkin' all night, got into a fight. Well, - I feel so broke up I wanna go home.

F C7
Hoist up the John B sails. See how the mainsail sets. Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home.
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F
Let me go home, I want to go home. Well I feel so broke up I want to go home.

F C7
Now the first mate he got drunk. Broke into the Cap'n's trunk. Constable had to come and take him away.
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F
Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone? Well I - feel so broke up, I just want to go home.

F C7
Hoist up the John B sails. See how the mainsail sets. Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home.
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F
Let me go home. I want to go home. Well I - feel so broke up, I want to go home.

F C7
The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits and then he took and he ate up all of my corn.
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home, - this is the worst trip I've ever been on.

F C7
Hoist up the John B sails. See how the mainsail sets. Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home.
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F
Let me go home, I want to go home. [: Well I feel so broke up I want to go home.:] X2